

# WEATHER BULLETIN.

SIGNAL OFFICE, WICHITA, Kan., Sept. 2.—The highest temperature was 92°, the lowest was 60°, and the mean 80°, with cloudless weather, fresh and brisk south winds and nearly stationary pressure.

Last year on Sept. 2, the highest temperature was 88°, the lowest 70°, and the mean 79°; and the average of the corresponding temperatures was 75°, 58°, and 68°.

FRED L. JOHNSON, Observer.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 2, 8 p. m.—Forecast until 8 p. m. Wednesday:

For Missouri—Local showers, cooler, variable winds.

For Nebraska and Kansas—Local showers, preceded by fair weather in Kansas, cooler variable winds becoming northerly.

# KANSAS MORTGAGES.

Figures From Forty-Three Counties Concerning Farm Liens.

TOPEKA, Kan., Sept. 2.—In answer to inquiries addressed to the county clerks as to the number of farm mortgages foreclosed during the first six months of the year 1890, statements have been received from forty-three counties, giving the number of foreclosures on farm property as follows: Brown, 13; Meade, 22; Jay, 15; Lane, 6; Decatur, 25; Montgomery, 31; Norton, 35; Coffey, 30; Nemaha, 5; Dickinson, 30; Chautauque, 20; Woodson, 10; Ford, 4; Butler, 30; Morris, 30; Lincoln, 10; Mitchell, 30; Marion, 30; Rooks, 45; Anderson, 15; Wabaunsee, 27; Lyon, 12; Saline, 12; Wallace, 1; Barton, 21; Rush, 10; Scott, 40; Wilson, 18; Leavenworth, 2; Jackson, 3; Miami, 8; Osage, 21; Phillips, 44; Cheyenne, 31; Neosho, 15; Garfield, 35; Sheridan, 12; Pottawatomie, 11; Republic, 16; Shawnee, 2; Atchison and Wagoner, 20; total, 1,000. No foreclosures on farm property, but a number on city lots, the result of the boom of three years ago. The total foreclosures on farms in forty-three counties amount to 1,117, an average of twenty-six to each county. If the other sixty-three counties make the same average exhibit, the number of foreclosures on farms in the state will amount to about 2,650. The county clerks state that the number of mortgages paid off and released amounts to ten times the number of foreclosures.

Many of these foreclosures were on land taken up and mortgaged for what it would bring, when the mortgage was easy to get, the mortgages taking the money and leaving the farms. In one county, for instance, this is true of thirteen out of fourteen farms. The county clerk of Dickinson county writes that the failure of farmers actually living on their farms have been very few. The clerk of Sheridan county says the same is true of that county and it is probably true of the entire state. How many foreclosures were against bona fide farmers it is impossible to determine, but it is obvious that hundreds took up land to borrow what they could and then leave the country. By the official census returns it will be possible to compare foreclosures with the number of mortgages canceled and released up to June 1, 1890, in each county. This information has already been secured in several counties. For the first six months of the present year Labeete county reports forty-seven new mortgages were filed and 117 released. In McPherson county the payment of mortgages has averaged \$100,000 a day since February. In Elk county there are three releases for every new mortgage filed. Butler county—the largest county in Kansas—has eighty-nine foreclosures, but the releases exceed the new mortgages by \$175,000, and the clerk of the district court writes that the foreclosures are on land taken up and intended for anything else rather than the raising of crops. Nearly all the counties report the foreclosures are decreasing and that the new mortgages are also diminishing.

Immediate relief by using Preston's "Hed-Ake."

**FRIGHTENED TO HIS DEATH.**

ATCHISON, Kan., Sept. 2.—George Sloan, a farm hand who was employed near Tallman, was killed by the engine of the Missouri Pacific passenger train yesterday. Sloan and a party of young men were in a wagon which they drove across the track of the approaching train. The crossing was made successfully, but Sloan became frightened and jumped from the rear of the wagon, landing directly in front of the engine and was ground to pieces.

**PICNICERS BADLY HURT.**

FOR DU LAC, Wis., Sept. 2.—A party of For Du Lac people had a picnic at the edge of this city Sunday. They were returning in the evening when the driver lost control of the horses and they ran down a very steep hill. The omnibus was overturned and wrecked. The injured are: Miss Carrie, who had a broken arm and badly bruised; Miss Rose Abel, wrist sprained; Miss Minnie Hamburg, leg and arm badly wrenched and seriously bruised; Charles Karper, wrist and ankle dislocated.

The Forster Springs, Kan., Waters.

Are sold only in bottles of 50 and 100.

**FELL WITH THE SCAFFOLDING.**

NEW ORLEANS, La., Sept. 2.—A scaffolding in a building at the corner of Canal and Dauphin streets, gave way this afternoon, precipitating five men to the ground below. Harvey, a carpenter, was instantly killed; William Ray and Henry Albrecht, painters, fatally injured, while Leroy Eubank and Tom Peterson, also painters, were painfully hurt.

**KILLED BY HIS JAILOR.**

RICHMOND, Ky., Sept. 2.—Ballard Bronson was shot and killed here last night by Gilbert Maupin, jailor of this county. Bronson got into a quarrel with his jailor a year ago and killed Deputy Sheriff Ambrose Dudley at the same time. Yesterday he re-married his wife, and the trouble grew out of the severe differences.

If falls, money refunded; Preston's "Hed-Ake."

**THE STRIKE NOT SERIOUS.**

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 2.—The great strike of the journeymen carpenters opened this morning. Six thousand men were out at noon; 4,000 new strikers and 2,000 who struck some time ago. About 1,000 non-striker men are at work. This afternoon the carpenters' council ordered all the carpenters to resume work whose bosses were employing union men and who were paying 25 cents per hour. About 2,000 men went back to work on this order.

Bradycortine cured Headaches for Mr. Floyd Ross, Mason, Ga.

**HIG LIVERPOOL COTTON FIRM FAILS.**

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 2.—The failure is reported of the large Stearns cotton firm. New York, Sept. 2.—It is stated in Wall Street that Stearns, the Liverpool cotton merchant, who was also known as the "Cotton King," whose failure is announced today, is estimated to be worth from \$750,000 to \$1,000,000 and carried a line of 100,000 to 125,000 bales of raw cotton. It is considered a serious blow to the cotton trade, the recent heavy decline in September and early delivery cotton.

**ARGENTINE'S BANK PLUNDERED.**

LONDON, Sept. 2.—Advises from Buenos Ayres represent that the National bank was plundered of about \$30,000,000 in so-called loans to the ring that surrounded the late President Celman. Efforts are being made to compel repayment. The coupons of the National Argentine loans due in Europe yesterday were promptly paid.

**PRESIDENT OF EVANSTON UNIVERSITY.**

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 2.—Yesterday the trustees of the Northwestern university of Evanston, elected Dr. Henry C. Rogers, A. M., D. D., president of the institution. Dr. Rogers, though not a divine, is one of the most prominent laymen in American Methodism. He has been for five years dean of the Ann Arbor law school.

If you have headache try Preston's "Hed-Ake."

# BASE BALL.

## WESTERN ASSOCIATION.

AT MINNEAPOLIS.

Minneapolis.....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1  
Kansas City.....0 0 0 0 0 0 6 6—12

Base hits—Minneapolis 2, Kansas City 15.  
Errors—Minneapolis 4, Kansas City 2.  
Pitchers—Mitchell and Conway.

## AT LINCOLN.

Lincoln.....2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—9  
Denver.....2 0 1 0 0 3 1 0 0—7

Base hits—Lincoln 12, Denver 10.  
Errors—Lincoln 3, Denver 5.  
Pitchers—Möhler and McNabb.

## AT MILWAUKEE.

Milwaukee.....0 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 0—3  
Sioux City.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1

Base hits—Milwaukee 7, Sioux City 9.  
Errors—Milwaukee 3, Sioux City 3.  
Pitchers—Davis and Widner.

## AT ST. PAUL.

St. Paul.....1 0 1 2 3 0 0 6—12  
Omaha.....0 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 0—3

Base hits—St. Paul 16, Omaha 6.  
Errors—St. Paul 0, Omaha 6.  
Pitchers—Schmidt and Fagan.

## NATIONAL LEAGUE.

AT BOSTON.

Boston.....0 3 0 1 0 0 0 0—4  
Chicago.....0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0—3

Base hits—Boston 7, Chicago 10.  
Errors—Boston 3, Chicago 2.  
Pitchers—Getts and Hutchinson.

## AT PHILADELPHIA.

Cincinnati.....3 0 0 5 0 3 0 1 0—12  
Philadelphia.....4 3 4 0 3 1 0 0—14

Base hits—Philadelphia 15, Cincinnati 14.  
Errors—Philadelphia 4, Cincinnati 3.  
Pitchers—Smith and Foreman.

## AT BROOKLYN.

Brooklyn.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—3  
Pittsburgh.....0 2 1 0 0 0 0 1—4

Base hits—Brooklyn 6, Pittsburgh 8.  
Errors—Brooklyn 2, Pittsburgh 3.  
Pitchers—Caruthers and Day.

## AT NEW YORK.

New York.....0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0—4  
Cleveland.....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Base hits—New York 9, Cleveland 4.  
Errors—New York 1, Cleveland 1.  
Pitchers—Rusie and Vian.

## PLAYERS' LEAGUE.

AT BOSTON.

Boston.....3 4 2 3 2 0 0 0—18  
Cleveland.....4 0 2 1 0 0 0 0—9

Base hits—Boston 22, Cleveland 15.  
Errors—Boston 4, Cleveland 9.  
Pitchers—Boulton and Gruber.

## AT NEW YORK.

First game:  
Buffalo.....1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—3  
New York.....0 0 0 0 1 2 2 0—5

Base hits—New York 5, Buffalo 5.  
Errors—New York 5, Buffalo 3.  
Pitchers—Crane and Stafford.

## Second game:

New York.....0 0 0 1 7 0 0 0—14  
Buffalo.....0 0 5 3 1 0 0 0—12

Base hits—New York 17, Buffalo 18.  
Errors—New York 3, Buffalo 3.  
Pitchers—Ewing and O'Day.

## AT PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia.....5 0 7 0 0 1 0 0—13  
Pittsburgh.....0 3 5 0 0 1 0 0—8

Base hits—Philadelphia 16, Pittsburgh 9.  
Errors—Philadelphia 5, Pittsburgh 3.  
Pitchers—Buffington and Tener.

## AT BROOKLYN.

Brooklyn.....0 1 0 1 1 0 0 1—5  
Chicago.....3 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—5

Base hits—Brooklyn 17, Chicago 18.  
Errors—Chicago 2, Brooklyn 4.  
Pitchers—Sowers and Barston.

## AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

AT SYRACUSE.

Syracuse.....1 1 0 1 0 0 3 0—10  
Toledo.....0 3 0 0 0 0 0 5—8

Base hits—Syracuse 9, Toledo 12.  
Errors—Syracuse 4, Toledo 2.  
Pitchers—Keefe and Cushman.

## AT PHILADELPHIA.

Athletics.....1 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—3  
St. Louis.....2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2

Base hits—Athletics 6, St. Louis 5.  
Errors—Athletics 2, St. Louis 5.  
Pitchers—Stecher and Neal.

## AT ROCHESTER.

Rochester.....2 0 0 1 0 0 3 1—7  
Louisville.....0 0 2 0 0 0 0 1—3

Base hits—Rochester 9, Louisville 7.  
Errors—Rochester 4, Louisville 3.

## AT BALTIMORE.

Baltimore.....3 1 3 0 2 0—6  
Columbus.....1 0 1 0 1 0—6

Base hits—Baltimore 5, Columbus 5.  
Errors—Baltimore 3, Columbus 4.  
Pitchers—German and Gaus.

## GOES FURTHER FOR LESS MONEY.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 2.—The merchandise freight rate, New York to Kansas City has been reduced from \$1.12 to 75 cents per hundred pounds. This rate is secured by a water route from New York to Savannah and thence by rail to Kansas City via the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis.

## ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

Bedroom Furnishing—A Pretty Rose Room and a Daisy Room in Yellow.

A pretty rose room has the walls covered with plain cretonne paper in a pale rose tint, with a deep fringe of wild roses on a green ground, a picture molding dividing the two. The window hangings are of pink satin, with a full ruffle of the same at the edge, and pane curtains of white dotted Swiss are placed next the window. A comfortable couch is covered with the same cretonne, and piled high with pillows in the same colorings, while the bedstead, which is painted white, has a spread and round bolster of the same. The floor has a white matting of the same, and Japanese cotton rugs to dull tones are used wherever necessary. A simple screen, painted white, is filled in with panels of rose colored silk, and down pillows covered with old red corduroy fill the wicker chair.

According to The Decorator and Furnisher this scheme of furnishing may be followed out at a comparatively slight expense. An iron bedstead painted white, with brass trimmings, which looks very well, is only \$10. Old and discarded furniture, if wrapped with a piece of glass and sand paper until smooth, may be painted white with the enamel or porcelain finish, and have quite the effect of a new set.

A yellow room, described by the journal already mentioned, is arranged by covering the wall surface with pale yellow paper, with a deep fringe of yellow flowers, daisies, narcissus, etc., on a cream ground. Plain yellow matting of good tone comes at moderate rates, and if for a winter room white fur rugs have a very handsome effect with it. The couch in this room may have a cover of cretonne, cream ground, with large yellow flowers and pillows for the back of the same, and the furniture may be of willow or of plain pine painted white.

A sitting room decorated in this way has in the costume of the furniture and other appointments, but solely in its harmoniousness and suitability. An iron bedstead painted white, with canopy and spread of a pretty chintz, will look far better than a brass bedstead in a room where other furniture is of a simple character.

# CORRIANA'S WEDDING.

When Jabez Chow came courtin' Corriana Dowdy, Granther Peaks was just as mad as hops. You see, Corriana she had kept house for granther quite a spell. She wasn't ovely young, and he didn't want to spare her, she made such nice griddle cakes.

He was very fond of griddle cakes. He hadn't teeth to eat nothing hard, and she made 'em for him for breakfast, dinner and supper. Sometimes she made 'em plain, sometimes sweet. Sometimes she rolled 'em up into 'em. Sometimes she put hash into 'em. They was a great variety, and they was always good. So when Jabez Chow purposed, and Corriana accepted him, granther said "No," and said how he'd cuss her if she disobeyed him.

Now, Corriana could have done what she was a minter for all Granther Peaks; for, as I said, she was risen thirty. But she was a pious gal, and she felt as if her granther's curse would sort of blight her, so she told Jabez she couldn't marry him now until granther either died or giv' in, only she wasn't able to help herself from meetin' him after granther had gone to bed—just where the punkin patch jined onto the blueberry meadow, and the old poplar grew. Well, some mean sneak or other went and told granther about it, and he got up out of his bed and followed her one night, and found 'em kissin' each other.

He was a real bad tempered old gentleman, Granther Peaks was, and when he seen that he just up and cussed her any way and drove her home with his stick like she was a pig, after hitting Jabez Chow over the head with it. Jabez didn't durst hit back on account of his age, and granther knew he wouldn't. Home he drove Corriana, and when he got to her he was the old boy to pay, you may be sure. Corriana was sobbing as if her heart would break.

"You cussed me, granther," she kept a-sayin'; "and now it don't make no matter what I do. Seein' I'm cussed, I'll just marry Jabez Chow any way. What's the use of not doing it now?"

Well, Granther Peaks he felt he'd made a mistake and he kinder coaxed her up a while, and said he'd take the cuss back, and got her to go to bed quiet. But when she waked up next day, meaning to run away and marry Jabez, she found granther had been before her. He'd nailed and locked and barred the whole house up as if it was a prison, and left just a little hole in the kitchen shutter for her to see to cook by. The front door he kept the key of in his pocket, and he was grinning like a monkey to see how smart he'd been.

"I guess we won't have any more meetin' by moonlight, my dear," says he, sardonic and unpleasant as ever could be. "When stores is needed I'll go out, and you've got a pump in the kitchen."

"You don't mean to lock me up this way for good, granther?" says Corriana. "I shall die of want of air and exercise. So will you."

"I guess I kin stand it," says granther. "When you want fresh air you kin stick your head out of that there appyure in the shutter and draw it in, and today I want pancakes with rawberry jelly into um and lots of coffee. I worked real hard last night puttin' you in fastenin' and I want strem thenin', Corriana."

She just looked at him when he said that. She didn't durst trust herself to say nothin'. She had ideas that she was skeerful of puttin' into language, see'n she was speakin' to her ma's pa, and he kin's sister. But all she got by that was these here cruel words:

"Don't goggle at me, Corriana. It's worse than sassin'."

So while she was a-fryin' the cakes she kept sayin' over and over to herself: "Now I lay me," and "Twinkle, twinkle, little star," to keep back her nat'ral wickedness. She'd slaved for that old man and she'd been fond of him, and this is what had come of it. She told us all this through the hole in the shutter. We got kinder scared, you know, seein' the house shut up, and went to call, but didn't get let in; but after a while, when we'd knocked and knocked a spell to the front door and the side door, we went round to the back, and there was poor Corriana's face a-stickin' out of the hole in the shutter. The tears rolled down her cheeks as she told us the story, and we had to cry, too, me and Miss Pinney, and Miss Peters and Marie Brown. Maria Brown she was just proper broke'n down the door and carryin' poor Corriana off when a upstairs shutter opened and Granther Peaks poked his head out.

"See here, folks," said he, "a man has a right to keep his house shut or open as he pleases, and to order his wimmin folks as he sees fittin'. You tech bolt, or bar, or lock, or hook on my premises, and I'll shoot you down fast and have you took up for burglars afterward, and I'd hev the law on my side, too." Then he showed us a big hose pistol, and says he, "It's loaded, and we scattered. But I wrote on a piece of paper, 'I'll tell Jabez,' and gave it up to Corriana, pretendin' to kiss her good-by. And never was I so thankful that I ollers carried a pencil in my pocket for new recipes. For she needed comfort, and I guess her words gave her a little. I kept my promise, and that night Jabez pranced about the house, but couldn't get a peep at her. No more he couldn't for a couple of days. But at last he thought of tootin' through a fish horn. If there was anything Granther Peaks liked it was fish. So he says to Corriana, "Peek out, Corry, and see if that's ashad; shad's in season."

So Corry poked her head out of the hole and saw Jabez blowin' the horn, and as soon as he saw her he up and kissed her at the shutter hole.

"Keep up courage, Corriana," he said, "this thing can't last long."

"I shan't," says Corriana; "that I know. Granther says the law can't make a man open his door, and I reckon it won't give her a little. I kept my promise, and that night Jabez pranced about the house, but couldn't get a peep at her. No more he couldn't for a couple of days. But at last he thought of tootin' through a fish horn. If there was anything Granther Peaks liked it was fish. So he says to Corriana, "Peek out, Corry, and see if that's ashad; shad's in season."

"I ain't get none," says Corriana. "Have one," says Jabez. "How be I to go to my wedding?" says Corriana.

"Corriana," says Jabez, "let your wedding come to you."

"Corry, how's the fish?" says Granther from inside.

"It isn't shad," says Corry, "and I guess it's stale."

"Oh," says Granther, "don't buy none of it's stale."

"I shan't," says Corry; "I'll look keener."

Out of the window she sticks her nose again.

"When your granther is at tea, Corriana," says Jabez, "you come to the hole. It's 6 o'clock, I suppose?"

"About 6," says Corriana.

"Things will be fixed all right after that," says Jabez. "Keep up your spirits."

"How's the fish?" asks Granther Peaks.

"A awful," says Corriana, giving Jabez a kiss and drawing her head in. She felt like happier, for she had confidence in Jabez, though she didn't know how he was going to fix it.

That evening she came down to tea all dressed up, and she made Granther Peaks a lovely lot of cakes and an omelet, and he sat down to table just as the clock struck 6, with a crash towel under his chin, and began to eat as if he hadn't had anything before for a fortnight; and as soon as he did so Corriana began to fan herself with a big palm-leaf fan that always stood behind the kerosene lamp, and says she:

"Oh, for a breath of air! I've got to have a breath of air or choke!"

"You kin git it at the hole in the window, then," says Granther Peaks. "You know my regulations."

Then Corriana she flew to the window shutter hole and she poked her head out, and there she saw a sight!

Close against the house stood Jabez Chow, with white gloves and a white tie on him; and behind him was his brother, Plummer Chow, ditto; and t'other side was Sally Post, all rigged up in white, with a bouquet, for bridemaid; and between them was Dominie Chalmers, that had baptised her; and next him was Dominie Brown, from Portertown; and all over the garden was scattered the first residents of the village, and all the little boys and gals was perched on the fences; and the man with melons had stopped his cart to see the spectacle—for such it was—and there was Squire Peeler, justice of the peace, perched on top of the wood shed—

"a-waitin' my turn fur to act in this here case, ladies and gentlemen," he says in those commanding tones of his'n.

Well, when Corriana saw all this she turned first red and then white. We ladies all kissed our hands to her, and the judge atop the woodshed he bisted his hat. The rest of the men all took off theirs, and the dominie he turned around and lifted up his hand, and commenced to talk just as if he was in meetin'.

When he came to askin' whether there was any one present that could give a reason why that these ceremony should not proceed he waited quite a spell; but nobody answered but the judge, who remarked official and serious from the woodshed, "Go ahead, dominie!"

Then the dominie went ahead, and all went on quite reg'lar, except when Corriana disappeared from the window hole sudden because Granther Peaks bellered for more honey, and once when she had to fry him another cake to top off with—when space of time was occupied singing hymns.

However, the dominie got her married all safe, ring on and all, and writ out a certificate, and the witnesses signed it, and Jabez kissed her and so did the bridemaid; and then the squire came down off the woodshed and went round to the front door, and battered onto the panels and rung the bell until Granther Peaks struck his head out of the window, and says he:

"How do do, judge?"

"Fair to middlin'," says the judge.

"Why don't you open your door, Mr. Peaks?"

"I ain't openin' no doors jest now," says Granther Peaks.

"Guess you've got to," says the judge. "There's a man says you've got his wife shut up there."

"I ain't," says Granther. "There ain't nobody here but Corriana; she's a spinster and my granddary."

"Mr. Chow, you jest step here," says the judge.

So Jabez comes around the house.

"Demand your wife," says the judge.

"Well, I'm here, Mr. Peaks, for that purpose. You've got my wife, Mrs. Jabez Chow, in there and I want her," says Jabez.

"Your wife?" says granther grinnin'.

"Yes, sir," says the dominie following.

"I assisted," says Dominie Brown.

"Will the witnesses come forward?" says the judge.

Then we all trooped around the house.

"You see, granther," says Jabez, "Corry didn't need doors to get in at her's ever so little a hole in the shutter."

"Was a very romantic speech, but the occasion kinder worked Jabez up, I reckon, and he was kind of inspired."

It seems the just then Corriana went up to granther and showed him her ring and her certificate, and that settled it.

In a minute more he opened the door and we walked in. He was cryin' hard.

"Oh, Jabez, Jabez!" says he, "how could you? Nobody else kin make pan-cakes that I kin digest only Corriana. Now I will starve to death!"

"No, you shan't," says Jabez. "Can't you board with us, or